THIS IS IT MAX
BE IF WE
AL HAND, SOMETHING
S BUT NOT
E UNEXPECTED
PPEN

HOUDINI THIS IS PROBABLY IT
~~THAT MAX?~~ NOT BLOODY LIKELY

WHEN I PULL THIS LEVER THE LAST EXPRESSION ON YOUR FUZZY FACES WILL BE FOREVER IMMORTALISED IN WAX. HOW 'BOUT THAT?

OKAY! BREAK IT UP!

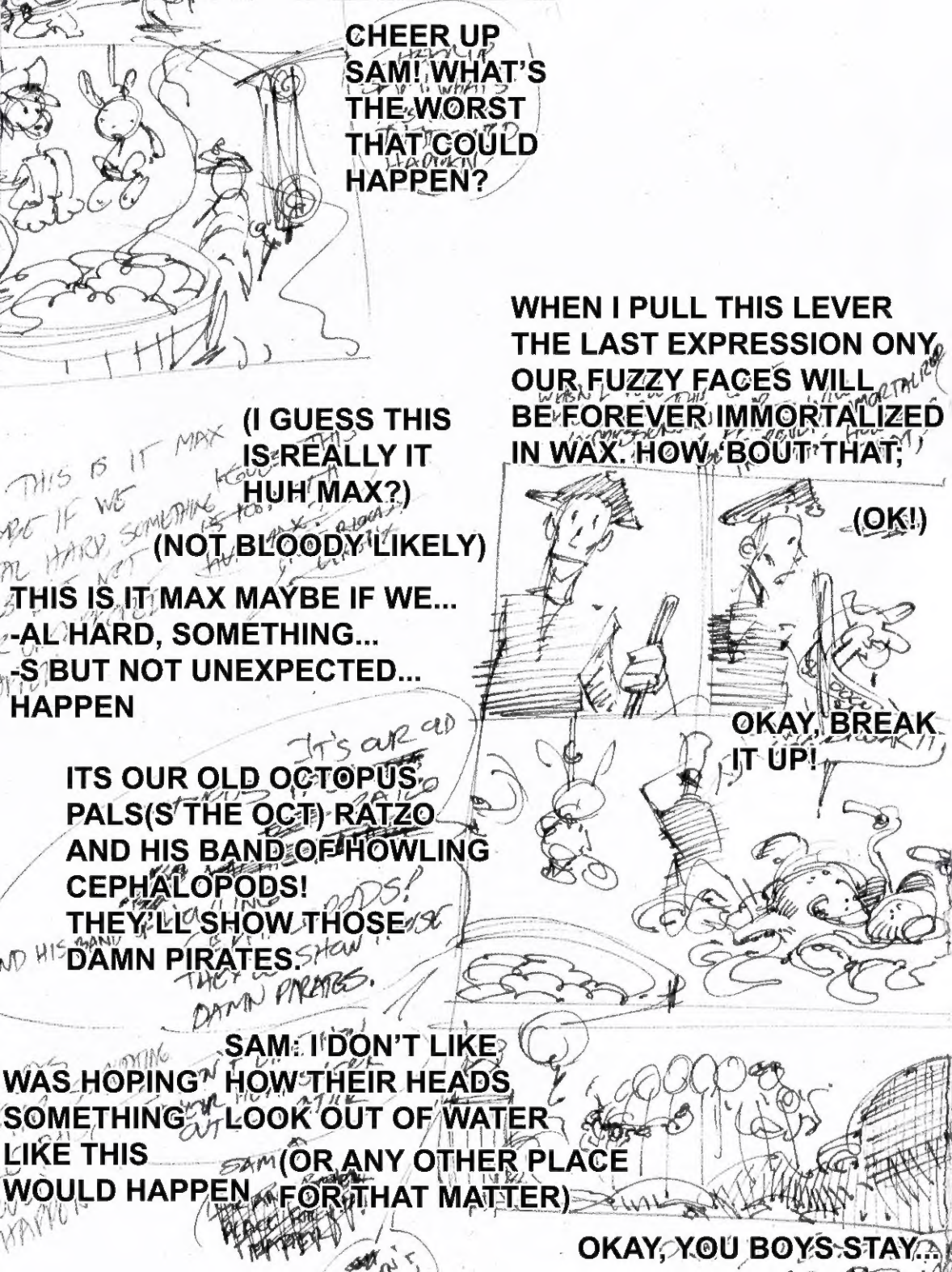
IT'S OUR OLD OCTOPUS PAL ~~THE~~ ~~DEF~~ RATZO ~~AND HIS BAND~~ AND HIS BAND OF HOWLING CEPHALOPODS! THEY'LL SHOW THOSE DAMN PIRATES.

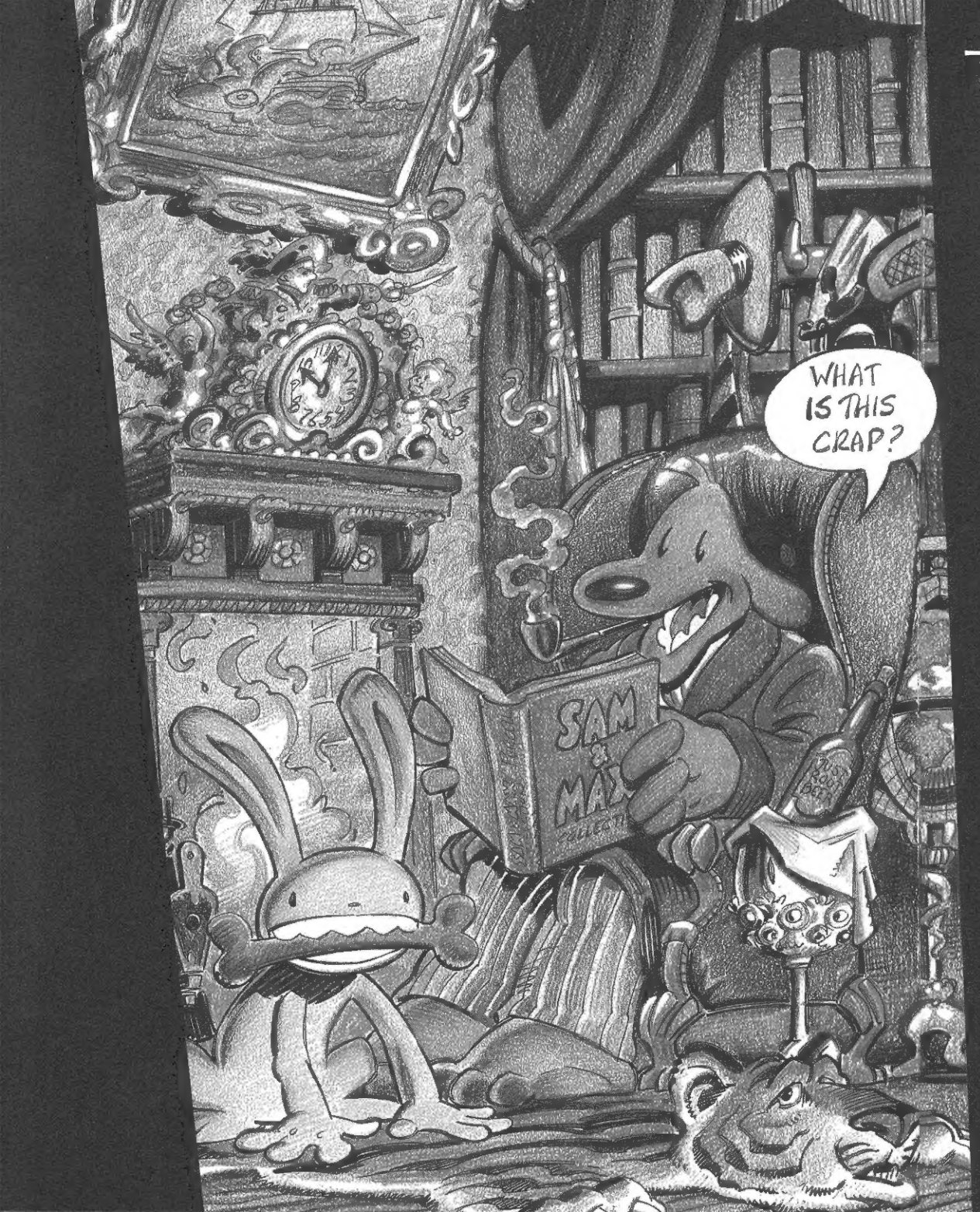
I DON'T LIKE HOW THEIR HEADS LOOK OUT OF WATER

SAM?

~~MAYBE MAY BE SOMETHING PEACH FUZZ THAT HAPPEN~~

OKAY YOU BOYS STA


CHEER UP SAM! WHAT'S THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN?
WHEN I PULL THIS LEVER THE LAST EXPRESSION ONY OUR FUZZY FACES WILL BE FOREVER IMMORTALIZED IN WAX. HOW 'BOUT THAT;
(I GUESS THIS IS REALLY IT HUH MAX?)
(NOT BLOODY LIKELY)
(OK!)
THIS IS IT MAX MAYBE IF WE...
-AL HARD, SOMETHING...
-S BUT NOT UNEXPECTED...
HAPPEN
OKAY, BREAK IT UP!
ITS OUR OLD OCTOPUS PALS(S THE OCT) RATZO AND HIS BAND OF HOWLING CEPHALOPODS! THEY'LL SHOW THOSE DAMN PIRATES.
SAM: I DON'T LIKE HOW THEIR HEADS LOOK OUT OF WATER (OR ANY OTHER PLACE FOR THAT MATTER)
WAS HOPING SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN
OKAY, YOU BOYS STAY...



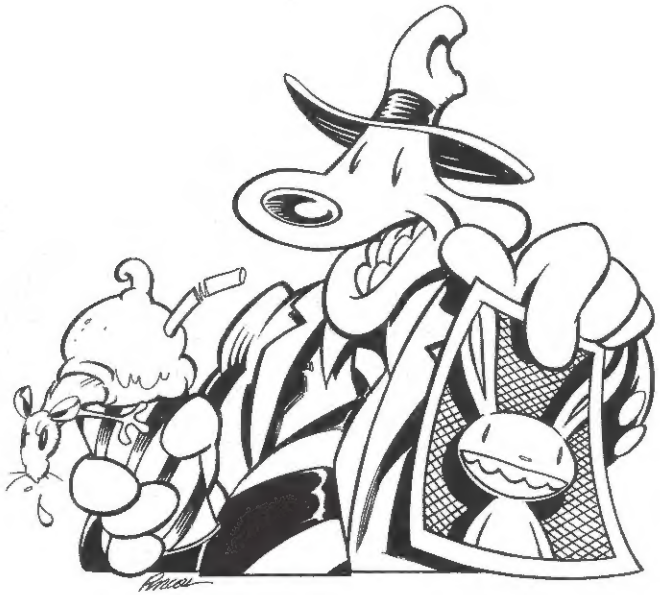
TWENTY YEARS AGO

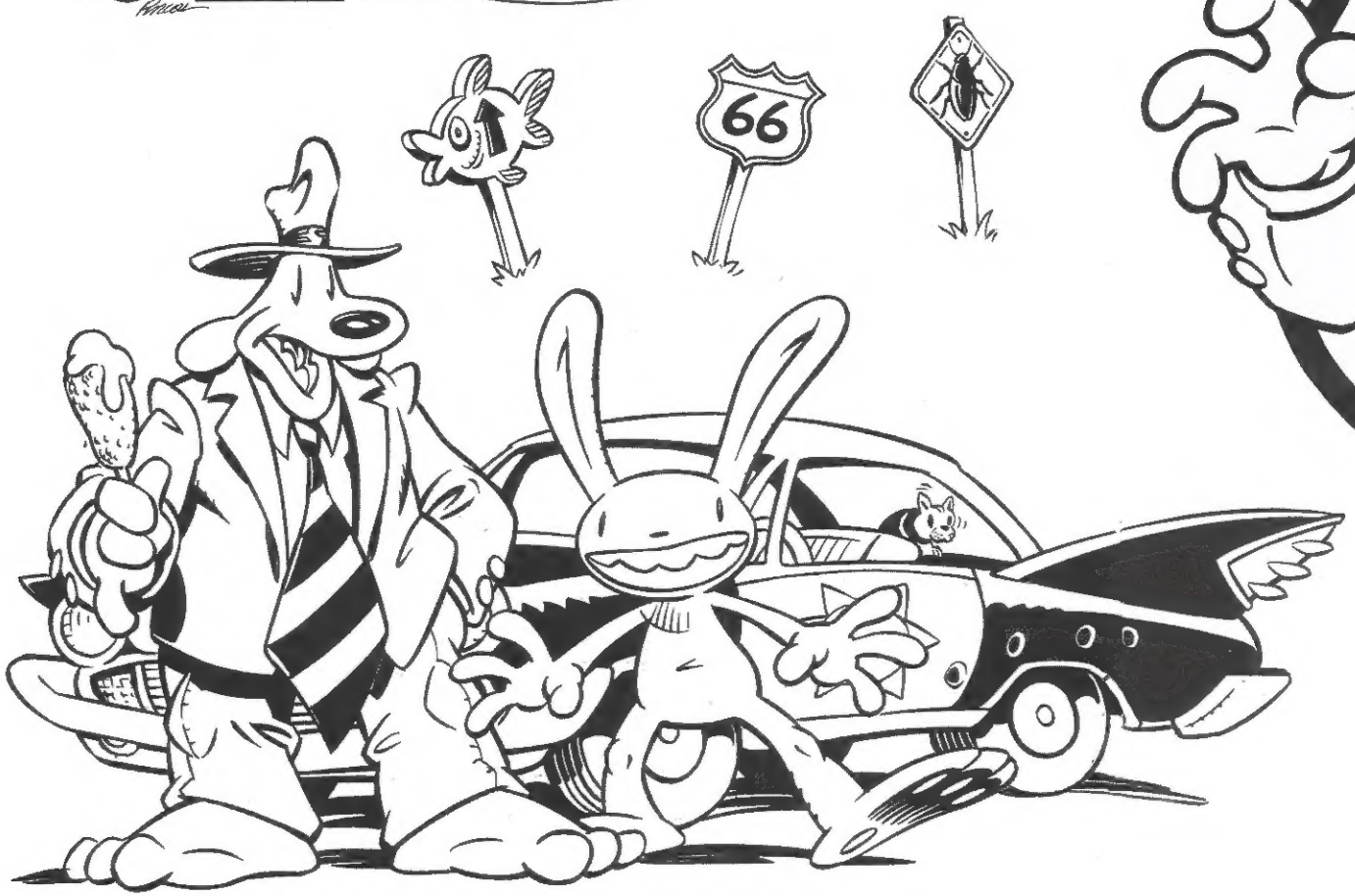
Sam & Max first appeared in a full-length comic book. Here are some of the images that have followed, lovingly compiled and dedicated to those who appreciate cryptic content, randomly presented in a wildly fishtailing chronology.

Please enjoy!

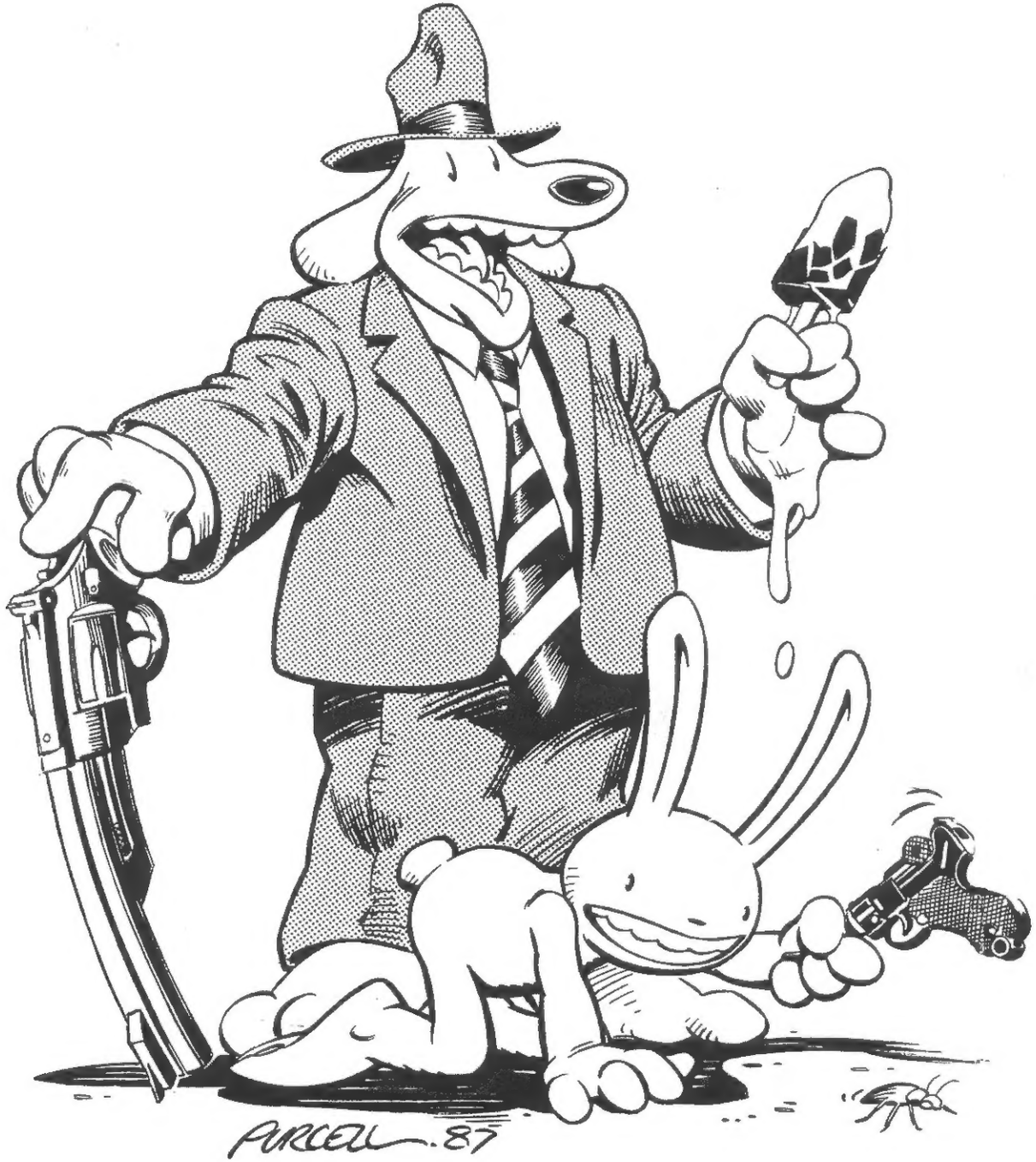
Steve Purcell
Summer 2007

SAM
&
MAX
FREELANCE
POLICE
AUGUST
JETTS
GUN
CLEANING
JUNK
NATIONAL
LAMPOON




66

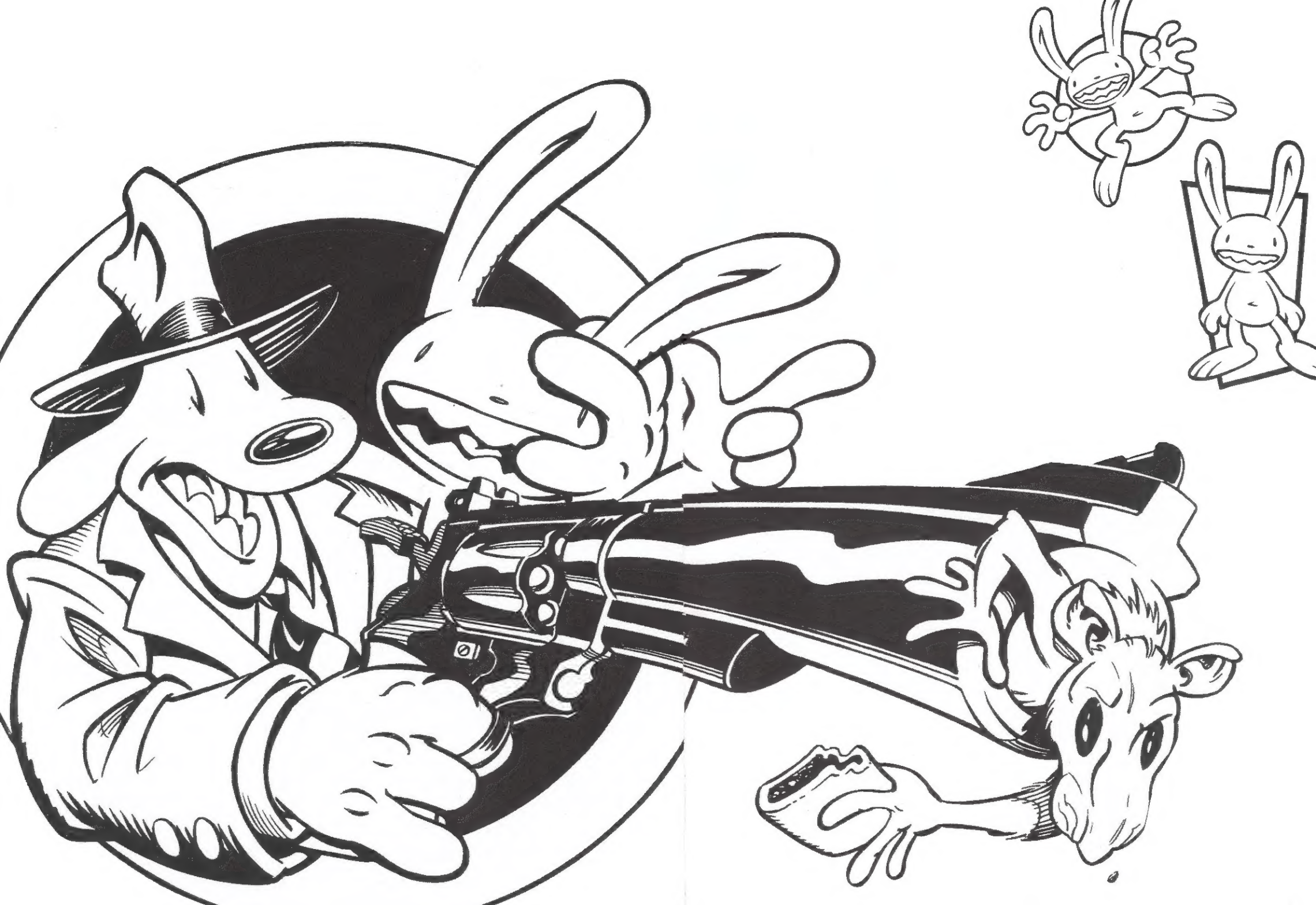
PROTECTED
BY
SAM & MAX
FREELANCE POLICE
©PURCELL

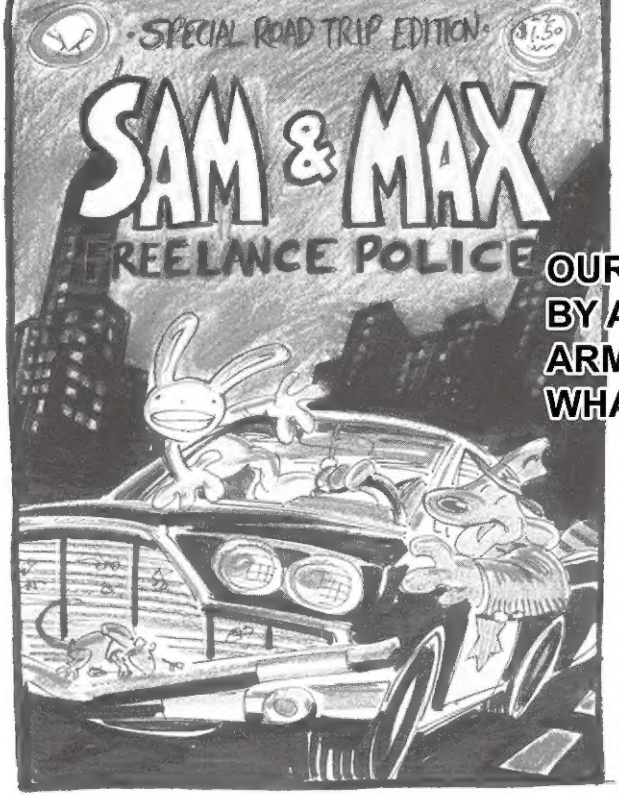

PURCELL 87

SAM & MAX
FREELANCE POLICE
PURCELL

CUT OUT THIS PICTURE OF US, PASTE IT ON CARDBOARD AND STAND IT UP IN YOUR HOME TO BRING RICHES AND LUCK
AND IT WON'T WRECK THE FRONT OF THE BOOK, HONEST!

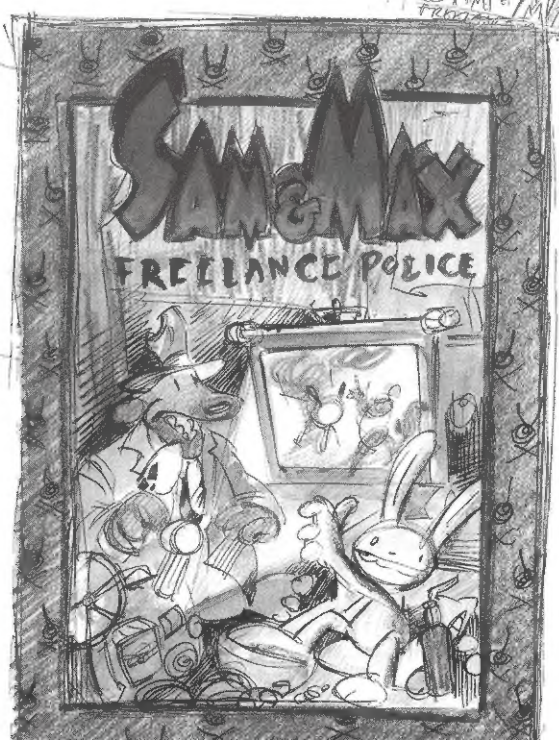
TIJU
91





OUR WORLD HELD HOSTAGE BY AN INVADING SPACE ARMADA FROM NEBULON WHAT IS EARTH'S FATE?!!!

I DON'T KNOW- NOTHING LIKE THAT HAPPENS IN OUR BOOK

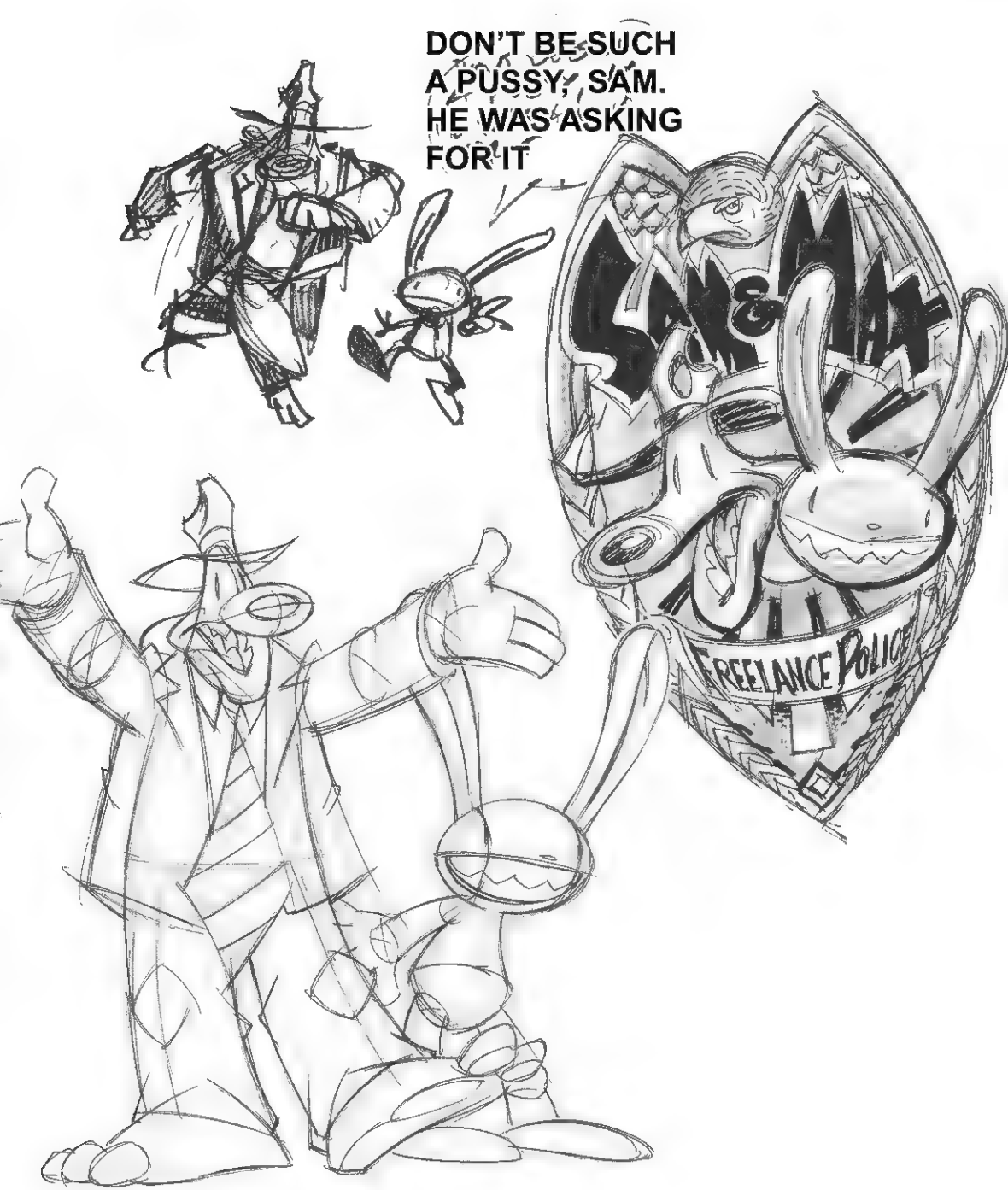


BACKGROUND DARK BLUE GRG RED BORDER/LO I WAS THINKING OF SOMETHING LIKE THIS AND ALSO LOOKING AT PANTONE 207C RADIATING TO DARKER

POOT POOT POOT
SAM & MAX
FREELANCE POLICE
PURCELL

MEGAN GOO

DON'T BE SUCH A PUSSY, SAM HE WAS ASKING FOR IT
SAM & MAX
FREELANCE POLICE


DON'T BE SUCH A PUSSY, SAM. HE WAS ASKING FOR IT
SAM & MAX
FREELANCE POLICE

Page 12: Please do not spell out "Bite Me" on the marque.

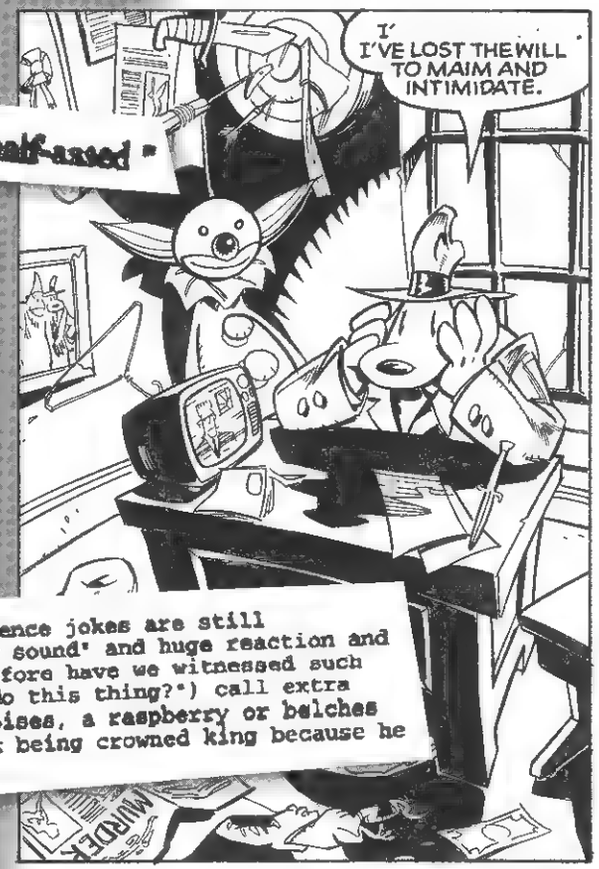
Storyboard:
Pages 243-244: Please make the liquid coming out when the monster blows its nose a color other than yellow or green.

Page 7: Please delete or substitute for the underlined in Sam's "gotta cool this mother down."

Page 2: Alright up to the honking, but please delete the "SPLAT! Mugger GOO splashes back onto the pantlegs of his intended victim."

Page 16: Please do not have Max say he keeps his tools on him in his "happy spot." His previous evasive answers were good for BS&P.

Page 17: Please lose Max's use of "half-assed."



Pages 47-48: The revision in which Sam rolls Max into a ball and throws him through the door is still unacceptable for BS&P. Perhaps Max could be wearing a crash helmet for this stunt, or some such, but this still looks like something a child could copy at home with a pet rabbit.

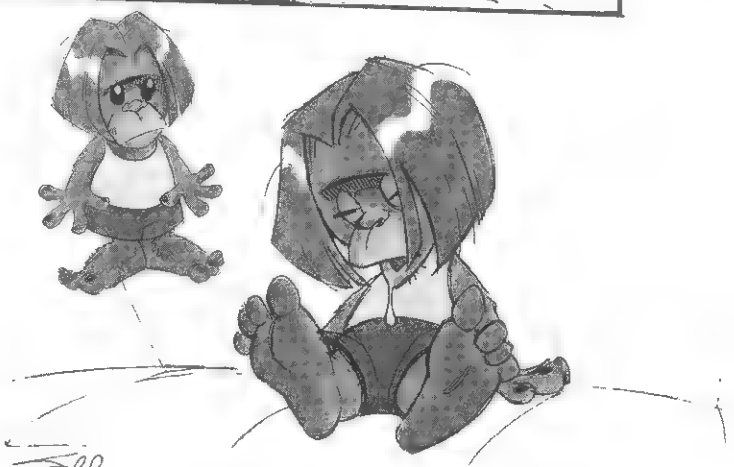
Page 5: Sorry, but the flatulence jokes are still unacceptable. The bubbles, "nifty sound" and huge reaction and comments from the Pigs ("Never before have we witnessed such wonders! How is it that you can do this thing?") call extra attention to Max's act. Armpit noises, a raspberry or belches are okay, but we're not buying Max being crowned king because he farts so well.

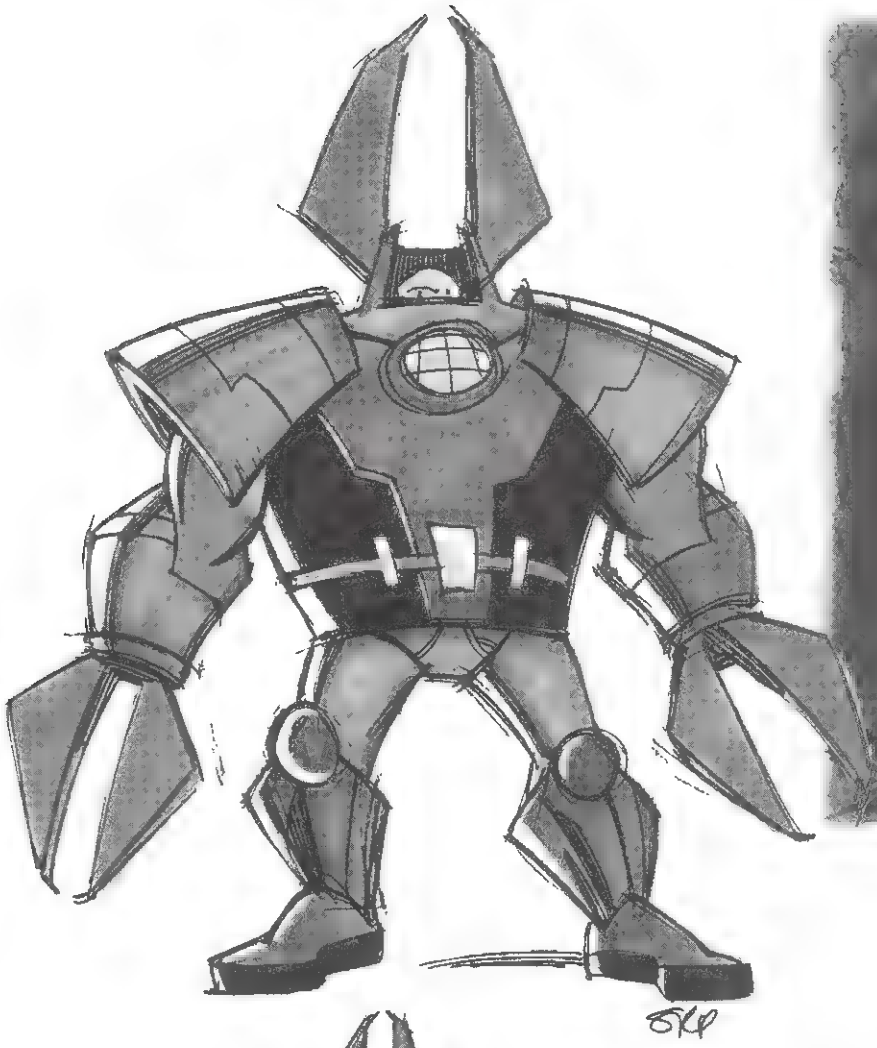
SAM&MAX FREELANCE POLICE

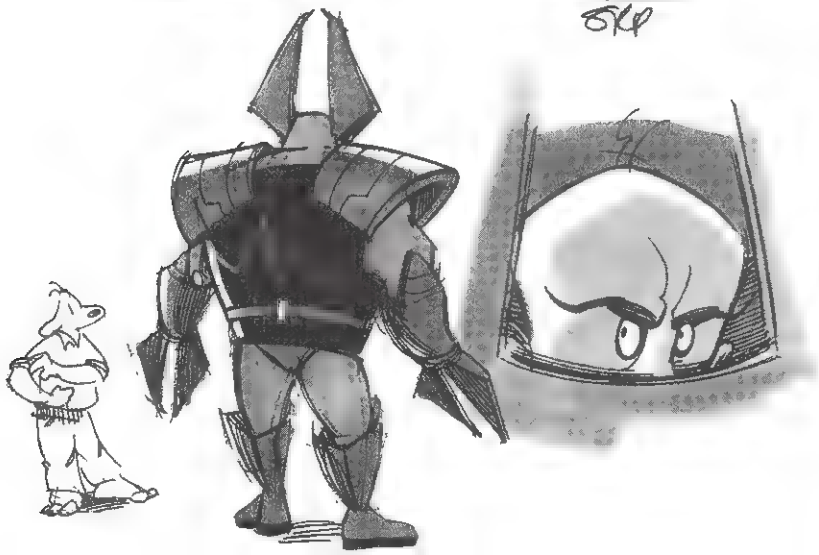
by Steve Purcell

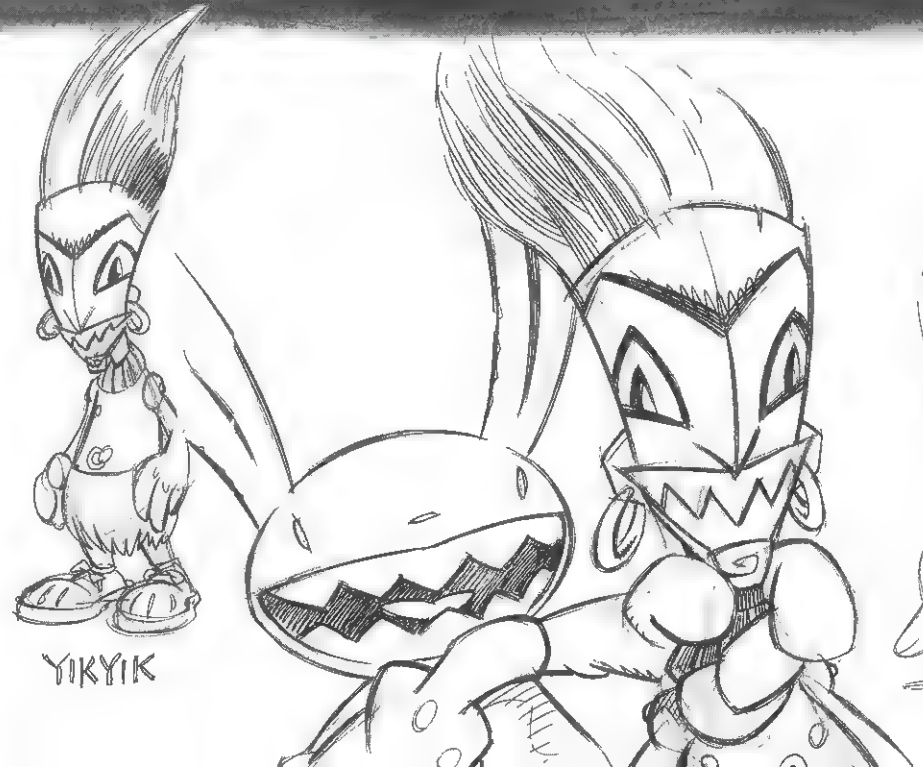
BIGFOOTS... IN CONNECTICUT! THERE'S ACTUALLY SOMETHING SORT OF CHARMING ABOUT THAT.
SO- NEW YORKS CRIMINAL MISCREANTS GO SOUTH FOR THE WINTER AND WE'RE REDUCED TO ERADICATING IMPONDERABLES! ITS JUST SAD!

NO CHILDLIKE FAITH, NO POETRY, NO ROMANCE-
YES MAX, THERE REALLY IS A BIGFOOT.
NOW HAND ME THAT HARPOON GUN SO WE CAN BAG THE SUCKER.







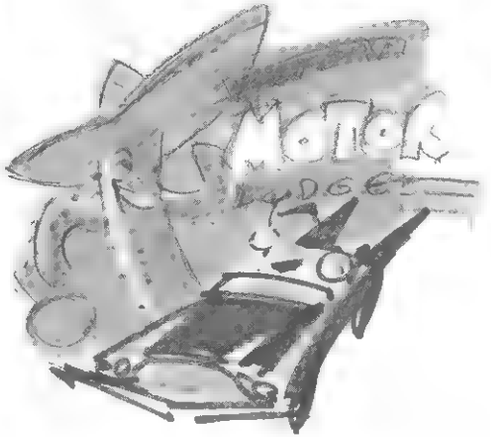

YIKYIK

MUST SERVE YKYK!
A COOL BEVERAGE FOR YKYK!

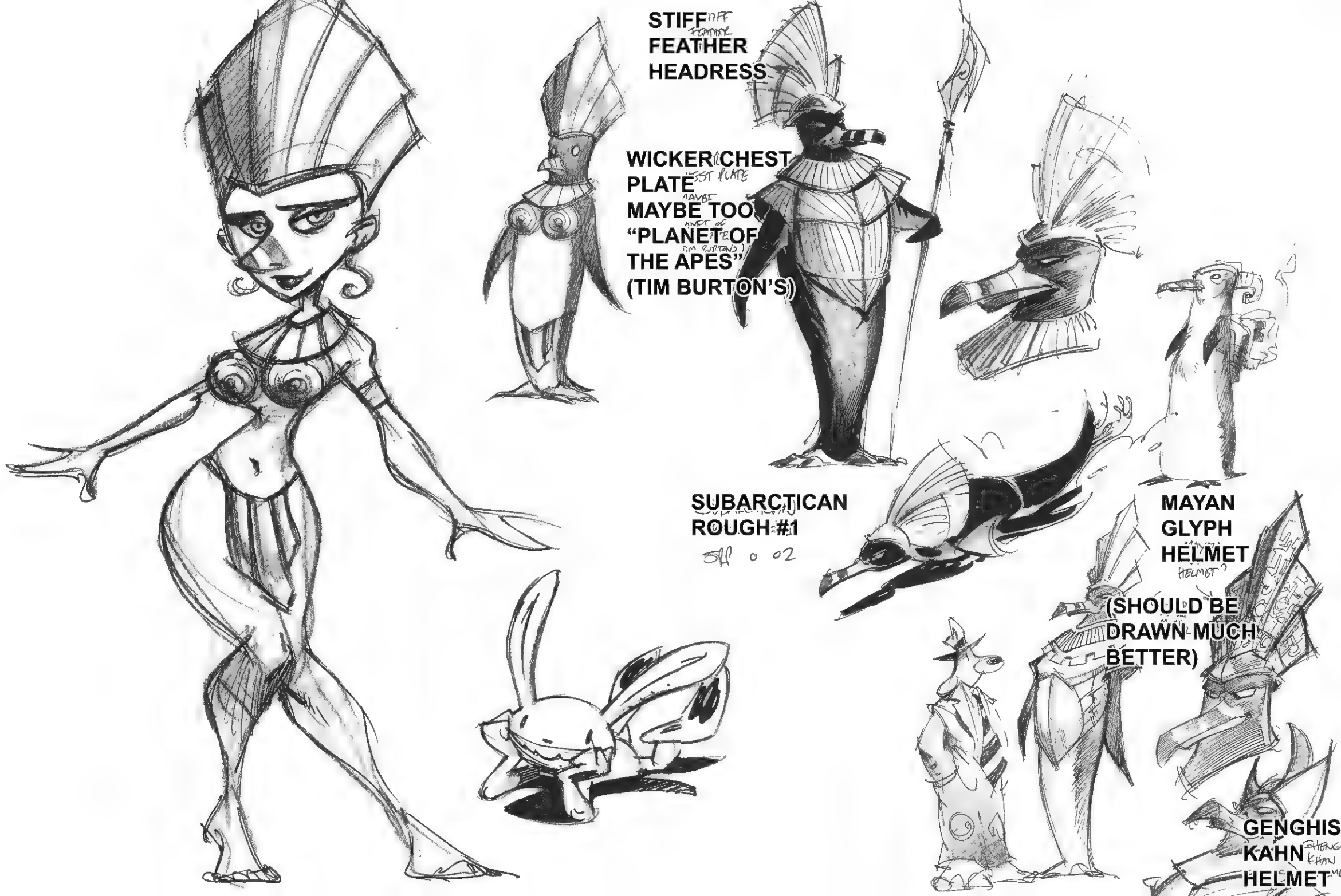
OH WELL, ANOTHER ROUTINE VAMPIRE FUMIGATION GOES SOUTH-
SHALL WE KNOCK A FEW OUT OF THE PARK MAX?
HIT 'EM GOOD, SAM! THEY'RE SCRAPPY LITTLE DEVILS!
OOH, OOH, FLYING HEADS! HOW COULD YOU NOT LOVE THIS?!
RUN, MAX!! THEIR HORRIBLE FANG JUICE'LL MAKE YOU ALL UNDEAD AND STUFF!!
NO.. I'M AFRAID NOT.
I THINK ITS TIME I TAKE A MORE PROACTIVE ROLE ON THIS CASE.
WOW! BRILLIANTLY PLAYED, LITTLE BUDDY!
ITS ACTUALLY RAINING VAMPIRE FUNK.
RIFF
PTUU
POK

DANCING CACTUS
MOTEL
COLOR TV
POOL
LIVE REPTILES
SAN DIEGO, CA

MOTOR
LODGE


MOTOR
LODGE

STILT
FEATHER
HEADDRESS
MAYBE
NO
KNIT OF
THE APES'
DIM BURTONS)
SUBARCTICAN
ROUGH #1
MAYAN
GLYPH
HELMET?
(SHOULD
BE DRAWN
MUCH
BETTER)
GHENGIS
KHAN
HELMET


STIFF FEATHER HEADRESS
WICKER CHEST PLATE MAYBE TOO "PLANET OF THE APES" (TIM BURTON'S)
SUBARCTICAN ROUGH #1
MAYAN GLYPH HELMET
(SHOULD BE DRAWN MUCH BETTER)
GENGHIS KAHN HELMET

SAM&MAX
FREELANCE POLICE
SAM&MAX

WELL HE IS A SNAPPY DRESSER WITH THE MONACLE AND STUFF BUT I THOUGHT HE WAS MARRIED TO ACTOR(?)

...WALLET. WOULD YOU LIKE TO SMELL IT? (WHAT? THIS ROAD IS REALLY STRAIGHT DO YOU HAVE ANY SUNFLOWERS)

WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME THAT WAY? I'VE NEVER KNOWN ANYONE SO BEAUTIFUL UH THANKS I GUESS

I REST MY CASE

AH WHO

IDAMN. THINK WE MISSED A TURN BACK THERE

YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?

YOU THINK?

PRETTY SURE

YOU THINK IF YOU DREAM YOUR OWN DEATH YOU DIE?

I DON'T LIKE WHERE THIS CONVERSATION IS HEADED.

IT'S A GOOD DAY TO DIE

IF YOU SAY SO

AH SH--

BANG

MMM THEY REALLY SHOULD PUT UP A SIGN BACK THERE ARE ARE (sic) YOU OKAY (YOU WANT) (ARE YOU FALLING ASLEEP?)

WE'VE BEEN DRIVING AWHILE

QUITE

11

12-13

IF THERE ANY PIRATES TO BE FOUND I THINK THEY'D BE IN NEW ORLEANS, MAX!

WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK. THAT'S EXACTLY WHERE WE ARE!

LOOK AT THE CHEERFUL HYDROCEPHALIC CITIZENS

THERE WEARING MARDI GRAS MASKS BONKHEAD. AS ALL NEW ORLEANS CITIZENS DO YEAR 'ROUND.

& SAM

SARA & MISSY!

WE'LL GO DOWN TO THE HARBOR AND LOOK FOR SUSPICIOUS LOOKING SPANISH GALLEONS. THERE IS A BODY OF WATER NEAR NEW ORLEANS ISN'T THERE?

~~PICK UP DISGUISES~~

FOR THE PURPOSES OF THIS STORY, UH, YEAH.

~~THERE IS NONE.~~

WE'D BETTER PICK UP GIANT HEADS ON THE WAY SO THE PIRATES WON'T KNOW WE'RE FROM OUT OF TOWN.

WE'LL BE INCO

GOOD THINK BUDD

14

THEY SANG SUCH SEA SHANTYS!

YOU FROM OUT OF TOWN?

~~WHAT'S~~ HEAR THAT? IT SOUNDS LIKE THUNDER AND BAD SINGING.

CAN'T SEE ANYTHING

HOIST H

~~THE JOLLY~~ THE JOLLY

HYAAAAA YAAAA

RUDUMPDUMPUMP

WOW!

A SPANI GALLEON PULLED A LEGION OF RATS AND THE WORLD'S LA PRAIRIE D

WE'VE BEEN DRIVING QUITE AWHILE

IF THERE'S ANY PIRATES TO BE FOUND I THINK THEY'D BE IN NEW ORLEANS. MAX!

WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK. THAT'S EXACTLY WHERE WE ARE

LOOK AT THE CHEERFUL HYDROCBPHALIC(sic) CITIZENS

SAM: THEY[RE WEARING MARDI GRAS MASKS BONEHEAD. AS ALL CITIZENS DO YEAR ROUND

FOR THE PURPOSES OF THIS STORY, UH... YEAH (THERE IS NOW) WE BETTER PICK UP GIANT HEADS ON THE WAY (SO THE PIRATES WON'T KNOW WE'RE FREELANCE POLICE)

WE'LL GO DOWN TO THE HARBOR AND LOOK FOR SUSPICIOUS LOOKING SPANISH GALLSONS. THERE IS A BODY OF WATER NEAR NEW ORLEANS ISN'T THERE.. (WE'LL PICK UP DISGUISES)

(BUCK) SARA & MISSY!

WE'LL BE INCOG NITO

THEY SANG RUDE SEA SHANTYS!

YOU FROM OUT OF TOWN?

(WHAT'S TH) HEAR THAT? IT SOUNDS LIKE THUNDER AND BAD SINGING.

CAN'T SEE ANYTHING

HOIST HIGH THE JOLLY... THE JOLLY...

HYAAAAA YAAAA

WOW! A SPANISH GALLSON PULLED BY A LAGOON OF RATSA ND THE WORLD'S LARGEST PRARIE DOG. I'M IMPRESSED.

PUDUMPBDUMPUDUMP